

s. This is your  
uits at a great  
ent every day.

**VS.**

**MAINE.**

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## SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

**OXFORD LODGE, P. & M. No. 18.** Meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Harry F. Faver, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

**OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29.** Meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. F. O. Crocker, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

**OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, A. F. M.** Meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. Eugene F. Smith, Ven. Pat.; Albert J. Stearns, Recorder.

**NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F.** Meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. F. D. Briggs, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

**WINDY EXETER, No. 21, I. O. O. F.** Meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Henry B. Foster, G. P.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

**MR. HOPE REBEKAH LODGE, No. 55, I. O. O. F.** Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Maggie Z. Libby, N. G.; Ada A. Libby, Rec. Sec'y.

**HARRY REST POST, No. 54, G. A. R.** Meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the third Friday evening of each month. E. H. Brown, Com.; S. A. Bennett, Adj. W. S. Crocker, Q. M.

**FRANKLIN LODGE, No. 18, K. of P.** Meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. J. L. Millett, C. G.; Wesley H. Ginn, E. of S.

**A. O. NOYES COMPANY, No. 12, C. R. K. of P.** Meets in Pythian Hall, the third Friday of each month. A. J. Howe, Sir Knight Captain; Wesley H. Ginn, Sir Knight Recorder.

**NORWAY GYMNASIUM, No. 24, C. O. G. G.** Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month. Geo. L. Jackson, N. C.; Lucella Merriam, K. of R.

**LAKESIDE LODGE, No. 17, N. E. O. P. E.** Meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. O. M. Cummings, Warden; Frank E. Williams, Secretary.

**NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS COUNCIL, No. 10, U. A. M.** Meets at G. A. R. Hall, South Paris, every Monday night at 8 o'clock. G. H. W. Mason, counselor; E. R. Howard, recording secretary.

**FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.** Rev. G. E. ANGELL, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12 and Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.** Rev. H. A. ROBERTS, Pastor. Preaching services at 8 o'clock. P. M.; Prayer-meeting Friday, 7:30, P. M.

**CHRIST CHURCH, Norway.** Rev. JACOB H. CARROLL, A. B., Missionary in Charge. Morning service and sermon at 10:45 A. M. Celebration of the Holy Communion on the first and third Sundays in the month. A cordial invitation extended to all—seats free.

**NORWAY SAVINGS BANK.** Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates. C. S. TUCKER, Pres. S. S. STEARNS, Treas.

**CHAS. E. HOLT,**  
Counselor at Law,  
Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

**A. S. KIMBALL,**  
**KIMBALL & SON,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
Grange Block, Norway, Me.

**S. S. STEARNS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Savings Bank Building, Norway, Me.

**E. E. HASTINGS,**  
**HASTINGS & WARREN,**  
Counselors and Attorneys at Law,  
Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

**S. A. STEVENS,**  
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR  
Lock Box 171, Norway, Me.  
Special attention to the retracing of old lines. All lines retraced by solar compass. Estimates furnished and correspondence solicited.

**DR. C. L. BUCK,**  
**DENTIST,**  
South Paris, Me.  
Teeth extracted without pain by our new method, guaranteed perfectly harmless. 35tf  
All our best work warranted.

**C. E. TOLMAN'S**  
Insurance Agency.  
Fire, Life and Accident.  
26A Market Square, South Paris.

**GLASSER**  
to fit any eye.  
**Samuel Richards**  
Optician  
SOUTH PARIS

**G. P. JONES & SON,**  
**DENTISTS,**  
Beal Block, 5tf NORWAY, ME

**A. I. LAWRENCE,**  
**ARCHITECT.**  
Plans and Specifications for all classes of buildings, steam and hot water heating plants, electric lighting for buildings, plumbing, etc. Refer to F. W. Sanborn, or C. L. Hathaway, Norway, Me.

**FRED J. WOOD,**  
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,  
SNOWS' FALLS, ME.  
Lines accurately run at moderate cost and plots furnished when desired. 14tf

**HIGHLAND DAIRY FARM**  
Has increased its products of butter. Healthy cows, cleanly kept and properly feed makes a superior article. Address  
**J. A. ROBERTS,**  
Norway.

**FARM FOR SALE.**  
Farm in town of Paris on East-Oxford road, two and one-half miles from South Paris depot. The farm contains two hundred acres, large wood lot, orchards, the village, and all sorts of outbuildings in good repair. Stock and farming tools complete. Can be bought at easy terms. Apply on the farm, or write to  
**H. M. BERRY,** South Paris, Me.

**Store to Let.**  
Store situated on the Corner of Pleasant and Water Streets, and known as the "Old Crockett Store." One of the best locations for a general retail store there is in Norway. Cause all sorts of out of business, poor health. All those having means with the firm are requested to settle by the first of August, 1898. 16-39  
**J. J. FULLER,**  
Norway, Me., April 15, 1898.

**Mill for Sale at a Bargain.**  
For sawing, chisel, spool, stock, box boards and apple barrels. A good chance for business. For particulars enquire or address  
**S. S. STEARNS,** Norway, Me.

## Some Oxford County Facts.

**Geography Lesson, Number 2.**  
Long and short, of every kind, there are eight different railroads doing business in Oxford County.

The Grand Trunk Ry. runs through the midst of the county having 45 miles of main line within its borders. The stations of Oxford, South Paris, West Paris, Bryant's Pond, Locke's Mills, Bethel, West Bethel and Gilead, its most important station in the county.

Norway is the terminus of a branch 1½ miles long. The attempt to build a branch from Bryant's Pond to Rumford Falls, last year, failed because the Railroad Commissioners refused to grant a charter. Such a railroad is greatly needed and we hope to see it built, next year.

The Portland & Ogdensburg R. R., now the Mountain Division of the Maine Central Ry. System, crosses the southwestern corner of the county, having stations at Hiram, Brownfield and Fryeburg.

The Portland and Rumford Falls R. R. is mostly in the eastern portion of the county, with stations at East Hefron, Buckfield, East Sumner, Hartford, Canton, Gileadville, East Peru, West Peru and Dixfield and Rumford Falls. At Gileadville, a branch extends down the banks of the Androscoggin river to Livermore Falls where a junction is formed with the Maine Central.

At Mechanic Falls in Androscoggin County is the junction of this road with the Grand Trunk, so the east and center of the county are kept apart by modern modes of conveyance.

From Rumford Falls north to Bemis on the Rangeley Lakes north to Bemis on the Rangeley Lakes Railroad, 28 miles long, with stations at Hale, Frye, Chapman, Roxbury, Hyron and Houghton. This is a lumber line principally, and the Blanchard & Twitchell Co. have a private railroad which operates as a branch to this line, and transports large amounts of lumber.

There is another private railroad in the county, that of the Wild River Lumber Co., sixteen miles long. It connects with the Grand Trunk at Gilead. At Hastings there is quite a settlement of lumbermen, etc.

The villages of Norway and South Paris are connected by an electric street railroad. At Fryeburg, during the winter season, horse cars run between the depot and the famous Chautauqua grounds.

The county is full of stage lines. From Oxford Depot a daily stage runs

**The Easy Food**  
Easy to Buy,  
Easy to Cook,  
Easy to Eat,  
Easy to Digest.  
**Quaker Oats**  
At all grocers  
in 2-lb. pkgs. only



**Get your Marble & Granite Work of**  
**J. F. BOLSTER, NORWAY, MAINE,**  
who has a large supply of Italian and American Marble and all kinds of granite. Prices reasonable. : : : :  
SHOP ON LYNN STREET.

**CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH**  
**Pain-Killer.**  
A Medicine Chest in itself.  
Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for GRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA.  
25 and 50 cent Bottles.  
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.  
BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.  
**PERRY DAVIS'**

**WORMS**  
Hundreds of Children and adults have worms and are treated for them. The symptoms are: Indigestion, with a variable appetite; no weight is gained; a pale and full belly with occasional eruptions and pains about the navel; best and truest medicine in the rectum and about the anus; eyes heavy and full; itching of the nose; sleep disturbed; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; and a general feeling of uneasiness and nervousness.

**TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR**  
is the best worm medicine made. It is purely vegetable, harmless and effective. Where no worms are present it acts as a tonic and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Bilelessness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 5c. Ask your druggist for it.

Special treatment for Tape Worms. Write for free pamphlet.

**The Doctor Says:**  
"You are bilious. Calomel might free your liver, but I don't like to use it. When I was a boy, my mother used to give me 'L. F. Atwood's Bitters,' and it worked better than anything else I know of. Get a bottle and let's try that. I think they have it down at the store for 35c. a bottle. Take only the 'L. F.' Others will not help you."

## Assembly at Fryeburg.

**Instruction in Modern Methods of Teaching.**—Names of Persons of Experience in School Affairs to be Present.—Summary of Program.

It will not be long now before the Assembly at Fryeburg will begin its sessions. From the illustrated program, recently issued, it is difficult to select any features for special mention. The subjects as the War with Spain, Patriotism, Woman's Special Interests, Education, Social Questions, etc., cover a wide field; but in addition there will be light concerts, many classes, and a School of Methods for Teachers.

It is the latter part that perhaps deserves the widest attention. For the first time an attempt is made there to offer regular courses of instruction in modern methods of teaching. For any one interested in our common schools these courses are invaluable. (The parent as well as the teacher ought to be acquainted with ways of educating children.) Every profession requires careful preparation and continual study; the lawyer or physician cannot do so in his profession. It is officially announced that for any teacher or citizen of the towns in the region of the School special rates will be granted. By inquiry addressed to the Manager of the School of Methods, Fryeburg, Maine, any one who lives in those towns, or has taught in their schools, may learn how large a reduction is allowed.

The presence of such experts as Miss Gunning of Cambridge, Mass., Mr. Rose of Portland, Miss Griffin of Portland, Miss Hoar of Danvers, Mass., Miss Esther Smith of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mr. Emerson of Lynn, Mass., is an opportunity that ought to be appreciated; whether it will be rendered more proved by the attendance of teachers from this region.

In the following summary of the program for the Assembly a few things are to be noted. (1) The Prize Declamation open to graduates of the class of 1898 of New England High Schools or Academies is open for applicants only until the 20th of July. (2) The class in Domestic Science covers not only cooking but also the other factors in house-keeping. Detailed information may be obtained from Miss Barrows, 485 Tremont street, Boston, Mass. (3) The concerts announced here for August 13 and 15 have been arranged with the printing of the regular program.

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Classes in Reading, Writing, Nature Study, Music, Drawing, Geography, Numbers.

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3 AUGUST.  
4 P. M. Reception.

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7:30 P. M. Concert by the following singers: Miss Torrey, Mrs. Cooke, Mr. Cushman, Mr. Hay directed by Mr. Underhill, all of Boston.

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7:30 P. M. "Cuba," a stereoscopic lecture by Mr. C. M. Fuller, forty-eight of the U. S. navy.

7 AUGUST.  
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11 AUGUST.  
Usual Sunday service.

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4 P. M. Address.

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White Mountain excursion, at reduced rates.

Closing day.

**Doing a Good Work.**  
[Geography Lesson No. 1, was published in the Advertiser of June 24. We shall recite another lesson in the near future.]

**West Bethel, Me., June 8, 1898.**—The well known and meritorious medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is doing good work in this section. The wonderful success of this medicine has won for it the confidence of the people and many have been cured of their ailments.

Mrs. Mary A. Cole, P. O. Box 129, says: "I have been taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla."

**Destroy the Coccinels.**  
I see several references lately to the caterpillar pest. If any of us will hunt about on our piazzas, under the blinds and in corners and crevices about the house, just now, we will find a good many coccinels tucked away very securely. In these are the caterpillars that a short while ago were promenading on the sidewalks. Pull each and every one down at once for if you do not the winged mother that lays the eggs will soon come out and plan out another year's campaign on our apple trees. She flies to a wild cherry, or an apple tree, fastens rows on rows of eggs under the branch, near a fork almost invariably, then they stay all winter glued snugly together and tight to the tree. When the warm days come they hatch tiny little bits and begin to spin a tent. As the leaves grow the worms grow on the leaves. They wander out during the day but hide them to their tents at night, making the tent a little bigger each day to cover the brood when they are all in bed at night. When they have grown large and mature enough on the tree they spin cocoons close to the ground as a spider would and then set out to find a good corner somewhere to place their cocoon and wind themselves in for a period.

Now, boys and girls, go out and hunt these coccinels and destroy them speedily as may be, for the day is near when the mother will slip away. If you love apples and care for the welfare of the farmers destroy these coccinels at once.

**Representative to Legislature.**  
Isaac H. Berry of Denmark has been nominated by the Republican party for Representative to the Legislature from the district comprising Denmark, Woodstock, Sweden, Waterford, Albany, Mason, Stonham, Newry, Fryeburg Academy Grant and Bachelors' Grant.

Mr. Berry was born in Denmark, Jan. 12, 1857, the youngest of the eight children of Isaac and Emily Berry. His father was one of the leading citizens of Western Oxford county.

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**Deafness Cannot be Cured**  
By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by the use of the natural remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous membrane of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed, it has a tendency to swell and shut, and when it is shut, the hearing is lost. If the inflammation is not removed, and the tube is not opened, the hearing will be lost forever. It is a sad condition of the ear, and unless the inflammation can be taken out, the hearing will be lost forever. We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that will not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Cure is the best.

The old Episcopal girls' school, St. Catharine's Hall, Augusta, will be reopened in September.

Wednesday evening, the 13th, the first freight train on the Harrison extension rolled into North Bridgton village. It was laden with shingles for the station buildings, about to be erected at that place and Harrison—and there's more to follow.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, and all the troubles of the Throat, Lungs and Windpipe. It is a "Safe" and "Good" Use in "Time." Sold by Druggists.

**Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure.**  
RECEIVED FROM  
Miraculous Benefit  
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## HEBRON.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Melcher have returned from Portland.

Mrs. Gibbs and family will spend the summer with relatives in Turner, Buckfield and Peru.

Mrs. Abbie Tubbs and family from Waterville are stopping for a while at Hattie P. Bailey's.

Mrs. Brainerd is learning to ride a bicycle and with Prof. Brainerd is often seen riding on our streets.

A small party of ladies had a picnic in Donham's grove, last week Tuesday. There was lack of nothing but gentleness to make it a most delightful time.

William Marshall and grandson, Walter Josslyn of Auburn, arrived at I. P. Bearce's, last week. Master Josslyn will remain for a week or two and help do the haying.

Bertha and Jennie Packard have started on a trip to Topeka, Kansas, to visit their uncle, George Packard, who went from Hebron nearly forty years ago. On their way they will visit relatives at Toledo, Ohio. They will be gone about two months.

**A Narrow Escape.**  
Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Grafton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and am now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at A. O. Noyes & Co's Drug Store, Norway, and F. A. Shurtlett, South Paris. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

It will be a wonderful story, which the future historian of America will tell of two great naval engagements in which two fleets of the enemy were entirely destroyed, while the Americans lost only one man and not a single vessel.

In the annual report of the Bible Society of Maine we notice that H. N. Bolster of South Paris is one of the trustees. This society was incorporated in February, 1810. During the twelve months ending March 31st last a total of 8510 Bibles or Testaments were distributed in the state, nearly all to families previously destitute of the word of God. The superintendent of the work is Rev. Gowen C. Wilson of Woodfords.

**Washing Summer Goods.**  
It seems natural for women to admire the soft, delicate folds that are so suitable for summer wear. But the feeling of satisfaction with which she views the dainty garments when they are first made, is very different from the feeling she entertains toward them after a few visits to the laundry. Careless washing will surely fade the colors, making them look old and ugly in a short time. People of moderate means can scarcely afford to send such garments to the professional cleaners, and the work may be nicely done at home, that it is not necessary.

If you wish to launder organdies, dimities, and fine printed muslins, heat soft water until it is a little warmer than new milk; dissolve a little powdered borax in it, and enough good soap to make a suds. The borax softens the water and helps to clean the fabric without injuring the most delicate colors. Let the clothes soak ten minutes, then rub lightly until clean, using two suds if necessary. Rinse through two waters, having a little bluing in the second if the material has a clear white ground; then dip in a thin, boiled starch, rubbing it well into the fabric. Keep a bottle of strong borax solution in a convenient place in the laundry, and add a little of this to the starch when it is made. It will give the goods a very smooth, pretty finish when it is ironed, and keeps the irons from sticking. A little saffron tea added to the starch imparts a creamy tint, and coffee gives the pale ecru shade. Colored goods should be dried in the shade, as the sunshine on the wet goods is apt to fade it. When laundried in this way, the beauty of gingham, lawn, percales, and other preserved until the materials are worn out.

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# Oxford County Advertiser.

[Entered as second-class mail matter.]

## Coming Events.

July 27—Lecture, by Heloise E. Hersey, Robinson Hall, Oxford.  
 July 28—Concert, by local talent, complimentary to Rev. Marcus H. Carroll, Norway Opera House.  
 July 28—Ang. 11—School of Methods, Fryeburg.  
 Aug. 2—Chautauque Assembly, Fryeburg.  
 Aug. 4—State Firearm's Museum, Bath.  
 Aug. 5—Democratic County Convention, South Paris.  
 Sept. 13—Fair, Riverside Park, Bethel.  
 Aug. 22—New England fair, Righty Park.  
 Aug. 22—United Society, Free Baptist Young People, Ocean Park.  
 Aug. 26—Sept. 1—Espieque Valley Fair, Cornish.  
 Sept. 4—State fair, Lewiston.  
 Sept. 12—State election.  
 Sept. 20—Oxford County Fair, Norway and South Paris.  
 Sept. 20—Maine Congregational Conference, Saco.  
 Sept. 21—Oxford North Fair, Andover.  
 Sept. 22—West Oxford fair, Fryeburg.  
 Sept. 22—Androscoggin Valley Fair, Canton.

## New Advertisements.

5 cents—Thos. Smiley.....Page 8  
 Old Glory Stationery—At Noyes....." 8  
 Clearance Sale—Norway Clothing House....." 8  
 Administrator's Sale of horses....." 8  
 Democratic Caucus....." 8  
 Annual Meeting....." 8  
 Clearance Sale—L. E. Andrews....." 8  
 Tooth Brushes—F. P. Stole....." 8  
 Groceries—E. F. Bicknell....." 8

## Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic County Convention of Oxford County will be held at the court house, South Paris, on Friday, Aug. 11, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of nominating two candidates for senators and candidates for the county officers, also to choose a democratic county committee.  
 The basis of representation will be one delegate from each town and plantation and one delegate for each fifty votes cast for the democratic governor at the State election of 1890, or for a fraction of thirty votes in excess of fifty.  
 For Order, Democratic County Committee.  
 By J. A. KENNEDY, Secretary.

Minor of Daniel F. Houghton of Paris has been granted a pension, \$14.

The Gorhams and Oxfords played ball at Gorham, Saturday, result 6 to 0 in favor of Gorhams.

Williams Souther is resident foreman of the Big Red (Wyo.) Powder River Ranch of the Pratt & Ferris Cattle Company.

A nailing machine has been put into the mill of the Paris Manufacturing Company, which puts on the bottom of a boy's cart in three motions.

They may now write M. D. after their names and practice medicine:—William A. Purinton, Oxford; Fred E. Wheat, Rumford Falls; B. L. Bryant, Bethel.

The following cases from Oxford county were before the law court, Wednesday:  
 Moses M. Libby vs. George W. Towle. Swaver, Wright, Greenman & Clifford. Argued orally.  
 State vs. Alden J. Carter, apl. Single side.  
 John S. Hargrove, O. H. Hersey. Argued orally.  
 Emily L. Fuller, lib. vs. Jessie E. Fuller. Single side.  
 John S. Hargrove, O. H. Hersey. Argued orally.  
 State vs. Alden J. Carter, apl. Single side.  
 John S. Hargrove, O. H. Hersey. Argued orally.

The factory of the Portland Canning Company, situated one-fourth mile above Canton village, was struck by lightning, Tuesday evening at about 8 o'clock.

The building was at once a sheaf of flame and all efforts of the citizens, who formed a bucket brigade, were of no avail.

The loss is \$3,000; insurance, \$9,000. The opinion is that the company will rebuild at once, in season for this fall's work.

Arrangements for the Summer School at Northport for Sunday School teachers to be conducted by the Maine State Sunday School Association are now completed.

Special rates have been arranged with the railway and steamboat lines. The exercises promise to be of special interest. The Summer School will begin its session on Saturday, July 30. Special services will be held on Sunday, the 31st, and the regular studies of the school will begin on Monday morning at 9.30.

## Glances of the War.

The expedition under Gen. Miles for Porto Rico was gotten under way, Monday. Gen. Miles will command thirty thousand men and if necessary seventy thousand.

The first Spanish flag captured in Cuba by the American army has been received at Washington. It was captured June 23 by Co. B, 1st U. S. Infantry, regulars.

Our Cuban Port is open for business. The world at large accorded some privilege as United States.

Santiago was found to be a veritable pest hole of uncleanness. A general and immediate cleaning up was necessary. The starving people are being attended to by Red Cross agents. The liquor saloons have been closed by Gen. Shafter. Ten thousand rifles and ten million rounds of ammunition were turned over to July 18. The total of the roster of prisoners handed in by Gen. Toral was 22,730. The prisoners turned over to Gen. Shafter far exceeded in numbers the strength of his army.

Battery D, the last of the three heavy batteries called for under the second call for volunteers from Maine, was mustered into the service, Wednesday.

It is said that Gen. Garcia has been shot.

The war and navy departments are making concerted moves on Porto Rico. Inquiry shows nothing but friendly relations with Germany.

Gen. Toral's army will doubtless sail back to Spain under the Spanish flag. The contract was awarded to the Spanish Transatlantic Company, represented by J. M. Casillas & Co. of New York. The company agrees to carry the prisoners from Cuban ports to Spain at the rate of \$20 for each enlisted man and \$55 for each commissioned officer. The company is to have five ships at Santiago in nine days.

## EAST OTISFIELD.

Mrs. Maud Morrill is stopping at J. F. Scribner's.

Lulu Stone of Oxford is visiting at Manson Gilson's.

Mrs. Ada Moore is at work for Peter Jordan at Casco.

Anna Powers from Casco is stopping at S. D. Jilson's.

Garrie Gilkey and Harry Ramsdell went to Harrison, Sunday.

Leon A. Wardwell of Auburn is visiting his father, S. H. Wardwell.

Neva B. Jilson, who has been at work at Oxford, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Knight of East Boston have been visiting his sister, Mrs. N. F. Lamb.

Mrs. Etta Lunt and daughter Grace from Auburn have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Olin S. Winship.

## ANDOVER.

John Suter and wife arrived at their summer home Tuesday.

Mrs. E. S. Hardy has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. T. Poor.

The dower mill at the Falls, is shut down on account of low water.

Charles Merrill, from Framingham, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Emery Merrill.

O. B. Poor has a house full of boarders and the other summer hotels are filling up fast.

F. M. Thomas has finished cutting the hay on the farm of Mrs. Mitchell, in Roxbury.

Rev. Mr. Jackson from Providence, with his wife and daughter, are at French Hotel.

Mrs. Lewis Ripley who has been visiting her mother in Farmington, returned home, Saturday night.

The Methodist circle meets at the hall this week Wednesday evening. Ice cream supper will be served.

The hot dry weather and the frost will about ruin the crops in and about Andover, which makes it very hard for the farmers.

## WATERFORD.

Jennie Burnham is at home on her vacation.

George Porter has been quite sick, but is now able to be out.

Mrs. Waterman of Danville Junction is visiting Mrs. A. B. Wilkins.

Mrs. Dora Greene and daughter Alice of South Paris visited friends and relatives here, last week.

Rev. Dr. Gibbons and family of Philadelphia are at Mrs. Wilkins'; also a Miss Phillips of Brooklyn, N. Y.

One by one, the friends of our childhood are shattered by those who think their mission is to set the world aright, and now we are told that Chamberlain did not kill Pangus, but we shall believe it, all the same, for have we not been at the identical spot where it was done? Please let a few of the old traditions stand.

While at the house of Samuel J. Marr, a short time ago, he informed me that in the possession of his son, S. Jason Marr of Norway, was the first dollar that he (Mr. Marr) earned.

He said that when he was a small boy he saved his cents and half dimes until there were enough, and swapped them with a neighbor for a silver dollar, which he kept until a few years ago, when he gave it to his son. The fact that he kept the identical piece of money struck me as quite remarkable, and I would like to inquire through the Advertiser if another instance of the kind exists among its readers.

Mr. Marr is a gentleman about 75 years of age. He came to Waterford in 1845 and settled at "Mutiny Corner," where he carried on the blacksmith business many years. From there he went to Sweden, where he now lives. He is one of the solid men of the town, the first dollar forming the nucleus around which many more gathered. His son, George S. Marr, lives on the home farm, caring for him in his well earned leisure. Mr. Marr is a prominent Mason of long standing, having joined Mt. Tir'iem Lodge, Feb. 15, 1868.

## ALBANY.

Mrs. Parris Page visited her daughter, Mrs. Marilla Lebroke, Tuesday.

Abel Andrews recently caught nine enormous suckers out of Libby's mill pond.

Mrs. Inez Johnson with her two children, Fern and Guy, are visiting her late husband's relatives in Otisfield.

Frank Cross of Brooklyn, N. Y., accompanied by Will Garcelon, a friend from Lewiston, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Maud Bean.

Fred Wyman who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bean, the past week, has returned to his home in New Hampshire.

The Ladies' Club met with Mrs. Lydia Fernald, July 13. A very pleasant meeting, and as usual instructive. Their next meeting will be with Mrs. Frances Wadwell.

We are not sure that the late timely rain fall came in answer to prayer, but it is a fact that little Carolyn Bass, aged five years, who has invariably heretofore, on saying her prayers each night, asked for fair weather, that she might be allowed to play out doors with her little friends, did on Monday night pray for rain thus: "Please, Lord, make it rain to-morrow and stop the fire that is burning the Albany mountains." She firmly believes her prayer was answered.

## HARRISON.

Mrs. Albert Pitts gave birth to a son, last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Chas. Herald, nee Belle Tolman, is visiting her grandmother.

Geo. Barrett and wife of Portland are visiting at her father's, Gilman Fogg's.

Dr. John Thompson of Portland operated upon Harry Robinson, Mer 18th. The operation was a success and he is doing nicely.

Work on the extension of the Bridge-ton and Saco River railroad to Harrison, is being pushed. The gravel train is being run almost to the Harrison line. There is a large force at work at the end of the line. The plan is to have it open to public travel by the first of August.

A meeting was held, Tuesday night, to choose a committee to make arrangements for a celebration of the first passenger train into Harrison. It is hoped that our people will all help to make this a pleasant occasion. It is expected that some of Harrison's men who have made their mark in the world will be present.

## GREENWOOD.

Albion Tubbs' baby is some better. John Roberts is showing marked signs of improvement.

The rain of Monday night and Tuesday has made every body happy and all nature gay.

John Hall sent a ton of first-class hay to the Methodist parsonage barn, West Paris, last Saturday p. m.

An interesting and well attended social meeting was held at Nelson Lapham's, Young Hill, last Sunday evening.

A meeting will be held every Sunday evening at 7.30 for the summer months.

Others day exercises in the Methodist church, Sunday last, was a decided success. Some fifteen minutes before the hour the church was packed to the door. The program was an excellent one and well rendered throughout. While all took their parts admirably, special notice might be made of the readings by Ellie Cole and Miss Morgan and the pious exercise by some seven children. Collection amounted to about \$4.25. Decorations were artistically arranged.

## Horrors of Real War.

H. D. Cole of Reserve Div. Hospital Corps, Siboney, Cuba, writes home to Norway, and the following are extracts from a private letter:—

Well, words cannot describe what we have been through, since arriving off the coast of Cuba. You cannot imagine what a time we had. Just think, 1,300 men on a boat with license to carry 37, and having to stay there for 20 days. You must not think the Saratoga is a small boat, for she is not. She runs regularly between New York and Cuba, and is pretty near 400 feet long.

The day we landed, or rather, started to land, we had a fight with the Spaniards and three Rough Riders were killed and about 50 Infantry wounded, also 10th Cavalry. However, we landed, and I had my row of tents up and 12 patients to start with. At the first battle (I don't know the name), we had 200 wounded and 20 killed. And then the horrors of war commenced.

By the way, you have read of the Texas silencing the batteries? We were lying five to three miles off shore and I saw the whole thing. It was an experience that is never to be forgotten.

You could see every shot strike the air, and the shots from the shore we could see strike all around the Texas, some of them half a mile away from her. We watched it all through, and that night a gunboat came alongside and said she had ordered us to the place of unloading. You ought to have seen the men—everyone anxious to get a chance to shoot some man or beast.

Poor fellows, some of them are buried here, "way out of civilization, and lots of them will die.

As soon as the wounded commenced to come in they started operating soon, and seven tables going, all the time. Our loss must be at least 2,000 killed and wounded. I helped in the operations long enough to get 40 men ready for my ward, and here I have been ever since. Six legs cut off above the knee, hands and feet gone, lower jaw, part of brain gone, and in fact, almost everything that is horrible. Any soldier who was in the Civil War can tell you all about it.

We are having a little hull now and Santiago has surrendered. I have seen all the war I want. A good many homes are now being built, and the Spaniards had dug trenches and had their guns ready. As our men came into view they opened on us and we could not do a thing. Our loss was fearful.

Lieutenant Hobson and his men were exchanged and they came through our camp. You should have heard the cheering. They looked well. Hobson says the Spanish loss must be at least 5,000 and he was badly distressed when he heard that our loss was as heavy.

To tell you the truth, I was glad to get the hardest kind of life they want to come into the U. S. A. and get into action. There were four days and nights that I only got about two hours sleep in the whole time, and that time I dropped down on the ground and got a little rest. Have slept on the ground every night with my rubber blanket and woolen blanket since the first of May.

I wish everything would stop now and the war could be over, but I am afraid we have got to do lots of fighting before we get away from here.

## NORTH NORWAY.

Having is nearly over in this region. Wealthy Cox has returned to Auburn. Guy Curtis has gone to Denmark, teaming.

Al Twitchell of Oxford is spending the week at W. Judkin's.

Arthur Andrews from Auburn is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Merriam.

Mr. Henderson from Rumford is helping H. E. Hussey do his haying.

Mrs. Ada Lowe is stopping at her father's, C. B. Dunn's, at present.

Miss Bicknell of West Paris was the guest of Mrs. Caldwell, several days last week.

Mrs. Addie Pearson from Jamaica Plains is with her mother, Mrs. B. French, for a few weeks.

Several families from here attended church at Greenwood, the 18th. It was children's day and the exercises were very interesting.

## PERIODS OF PAIN.

Menstruation, the balance wheel of woman's life, is also the bane of existence to many because it means a time of great suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical pain, it does not seem to have been as effectively cured by using

the plan that women otherwise healthy should suffer so severely.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It relieves the condition that produces so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors. Here is proof:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? When I wrote to you I was suffering untold pain at time of menstruation; was nervous, had headache all the time, no appetite, that tired feeling, and did not care for anything. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one of Blood Purifier, two boxes of Liver Pills, and to-day I am a well person. I would like to have those who suffer know that I am one of the many who have been cured of female complaints by your wonderful medicine and advice.

—MISS JENNIE R. MILES, Leon, Wis.

If you are suffering in this way, write as Miss Miles did to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for the advice which she offers free of charge to all women.

Tender feet, with the burning, aching sensation, are effectively cured by using

Comfort Powder

It is soothing, healing, and comforting to the skin, because of its wonderful medicinal properties. —Miss M. A. Howe, trained nurse, Milford, Mass.

## Growing Stronger

Cold Settled on the Lungs and Caused a Serious Cough—Hope of Recovery Abandoned but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"A severe cold settled on my lungs. I began to cough and kept growing worse all the time. My husband was paying out a great deal of money for medicine, but I continued to grow weaker every day, and in the winter of 1895 I gave up all hopes of ever getting better. After this I read of people gaining strength by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and my husband advised me to try this medicine. I purchased three bottles and began taking it. Before I had finished the first bottle I saw that I was growing stronger and my cough was looser. After taking two bottles my cough was gone. I continued taking Hood's and I am now in better health than I have been for years." MARY A. SMITH, LaGrange, Maine.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
 Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists.

**Hood's Pills**  
 are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

**BUCKFIELD.**

J. F. Packard, who has been ill, is in his shop again.

Our Barber, Wilson Copah, is visiting friends in Auburn.

C. B. Atwood and wife visited friends at Rumford Falls over the Sabbath.

A. E. Tilton and family of Auburn were in town, Saturday and Sunday.

Geo. M. Luce, a former proprietor of Hotel Long, has lately been in town.

Geo. R. Coyle, jr., wife and son are the guests of Coyle's parents at Hotel Long.

Harry Record and Bert Tilton went to the two cities, Saturday, on their wheels.

Quite a number of Buckfield men are building quarters at Bear pond in Hartford with a view to future fishing.

Morton Tilton and Wm. Bladon of Auburn came on their wheels from Auburn, Sunday, returning in the evening.

The daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Prince, Mr. Drumm of Waterville and Mrs. Sherman of Portland are visiting their parents.

The writer visited Streaked mountain, July 18. Not a blueberry to be found. There was a large lot of shivered remains. Everything presented a dried up appearance, even leaves were dried and fallen.

**EAST DENMARK.**  
 Albion Trumble is at work for Henry Gustin, haying.

Ethel Hilton visited relatives in Limington, last week.

Ed. Pendexter went to Chelsea, Mass., Monday, to work in a shoe shop.

Mrs. Charles Seeley and two sons of Somerville, Mass., came here, last week.

Dr. D. O. S. Lowell and wife of Boston were here, last week, guests of A. M. Deering and family.

James R. Ingalls, who has been in the ice business in Boston, came home, last week. He is in poor health.

Arthur W. Pierce and party who have been stopping at their cottage on the west shore of Moose pond went home to Deering, last week.

**SOUTH CONWAY, N. H.**  
 Quite a heavy frost, one night last week, did some damage.

Almon Willey has visitors from Springvale, some of his cousins.

Mrs. Albra Garland is as comfortable as could be expected, but she is very sick.

Misses Ora and Carroll Wakefield spent last Saturday night with their aunt, Mrs. Parkman town of Intervale.

Harry Abbott and wife of Fryeburg spent last Saturday in this place as the guests of their daughter, Mrs. John C. Potter.

Mrs. Mary Parsons, who has been for the last seven weeks in Bangor, visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. H. Parsons, has returned home.

Bert Littlefield took Edwin Perkins' haying to do. Mr. Perkins has a great deal of marketing to do, has sold over fifty bushels of strawberries, this summer.

Mr. Nesmith has moved a piece that was taken from his sister's house near to his house, and is having it made into sleeping rooms. He is having a fireplace built in it.

Mrs. Geo. Greenhalgh and family of Lowell, Mass., came, last Saturday, for the summer. They will live with her sister, Mary Nesmith, in the house that she bought in the spring of her brother, called the Almon Willey place.

**EAST WATERFORD.**  
 WATERFORD PLAINS.—Jos Young is done work for Mrs. Bisbee and gone to Bethel.

A. L. Tyler went to Harrison, Tuesday.

Bertha Stanley is staying with Mrs. Bisbee.

Mr. Stanley has been doing Mrs. L. Bisbee's haying.

They have had cucumbers at Parris Page's for some time.

Wm. Russell has peeled about two hundred and fifty thousand of bark.

The beautiful rain of Tuesday was very welcome and did lots of good as everything was drying up.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

## Our Bargain Day Is Every Day.

Our constant aim is to secure bargains for our customers. To make values higher and prices lower is a problem we are ever working for. Why not look up your hot weather clothing now while the assortment remains unbroken. You may need it any day and it's best to be prepared.

Crash suits \$2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00. Alpaca Coats. White Duck Trousers 50 and 75 cts. Linen Trousers \$1.00 and 1.50. Dusters \$1.00 and 1.50. White and Fancy Vests. New lines of Summer Shirts are arriving all the time. Come to us and be sure of all the novelties as soon as they are out. Money back if not suited.

**H. B. FOSTER,**  
 OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

IT PAYS TO BUY AT FOSTER'S

70,000  
**McCormick Mowers**  
 SOLD IN 1896.

This is more than the ENTIRE PRODUCE of any other THREE FIRMS in the United States. Sales for 1897, 125,000. The McCormick New 4 has the neatest, simplest and most compact gearing ever seen on a mower. It is the quickest acting, and binds the least. It gives the highest degree of motion with the least friction, and therefore contributes materially to the extreme light draft of the machine. McCormick Machines having been on the market sixty-five years, there is no trouble to get repairs when needed.

The following well-known men are using McCormick Mowers: Harlan P. Brown, Harry F. Greenleaf, Geo. W. Wood, Chas. A. Pride, Frank E. Wood, Nathan W. Millett, Justus I. Millett, David Flood, Elbridge G. Gammon, Ed. F. Morse, Albert P. Farnham, E. F. C. Greene, Ira Johnson, Virgil H. Johnson, and Harry Wood all of Norway and Chas. W. Verrill of North Norway. It is with pleasure that we refer you to any of the above named gentlemen, for they cannot say enough in praise of the **MCCORMICK MOWER.**

**J. O. CROOKER, Agent,**  
 Dealer in Hardware, Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Plumbing, Bar Iron, Steel & Coal.  
 138 Main street, Norway, Maine.

THE FOLLOWING ARE THE NAMES OF THE WATCHMAKERS WHO HAVE BEEN APPOINTED TO THE OFFICE OF THE WATCHMAKERS.

**WATCHMAKERS**  
 Some are good some are bad and some are decidedly indifferent.

**DID YOU EVER CONSIDER**  
 That a poor, cheap watchmaker could injure your watch more in one cheap cleaning than with one cheap mauling, than would many years' wear?

Why not take your watch to a good workman; pay his price and prolong the life of your watch and in the end save money? Such a place is:

**Vivian W. Hills's,**  
 Watchmaker and Jeweler.  
 And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County!  
 New Opera House Block, Norway, Maine.

YOU ALWAYS FIND WHAT YOU WANT AT - - -



SWEDEN.

Alice L. Perry is just home from her school at Bolster's Mills. Miss King is visiting her father, Wm. King, at Concord, N. H. Mrs. H. Spears is L. S. Plummer's "right hand" man in haying. Owen Stone and son Walter of Salem, Mass., are at Mrs. J. M. Stone's. Mabel Smith and Bertha Holden are at the Randall House, North Conway. Mrs. Ralph Emerson of Stone is visiting her mother, Mrs. Stephen Chandler. Dean Andrews and Mary Webber of Danvers, Mass., came to O. P. Saunders' Saturday. Elizabeth F. Perry, granddaughter of O. H. Perry of Pepperell, Mass., is at J. W. Perry's. J. F. Plummer of South Paris came on his wheel to see his father, Dea. Samuel Plummer, Sunday. Chas. M. Evans, wife and little son spent the Sabbath with their uncle, Chas. Evans at Fryburg. Mrs. O. R. Maxwell is at home from Peabody, Mass. Mrs. Geo. A. Knight and son accompanied her. At the close of the service at the M. E. church, Sunday, a contribution was taken up for our sick and wounded soldiers.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Plummer have the congratulations of their many friends for the little daughter that came to their home, July 5th. Mrs. Chas. Flint is just home from visiting her son Eben in Chatham, N. H. Eben and wife accompanied her and were at the Children's Day service. The Y. P. circle entertained by Clara E. Jones and Mrs. Chas. M. Evans was largely attended by town and out of town people. A baked bean supper and nice ice cream and cake were served to the large number, among them were the Rev. Geo. Barbor and wife of Bridgton. Mrs. S. Chandler and Mrs. J. Flint entertained at Town Hall, Friday evening, Aug. 5th.

"Search the Scriptures" was the program presented to the people of the M. E. church, Sunday, July 10, at 2.30 p. m., as Children's Day service. All of the parts were very prettily rendered by the children. The church was beautifully decorated with plants, cut and willow flowers and flags, doing much credit to the very efficient committee. The exercises closed with prayer by the pastor, the Rev. Geo. H. Barbor, and singing of America by the congregation.

Our farmers have improved the fine weather in cutting their grass and have secured a large lot of hay. Among those who have finished haying is Ben D. Knight and he is now helping Mrs. Geo. Grover. Geo. Riddon worked for J. W. and M. E. Perry, who have finished their haying. Hugh Smart is cutting the hay on Mrs. O. V. Edwards' farm, assisted by Will Marr and Addison Flint. M. E. Perry is doing the machine work. Will Richardson is at work for N. O. McIntire and John Jewell for K. O. Moulton, haying.

HEBRON.

Robbie Glover is on the sick list. H. T. Glover and wife were in Auburn, last Sunday. Chas. W. Cummings and wife visited Norway, Sunday. Belle Preston and sister from Somerville, Mass., are spending the summer at Fred I. Sturtevant's. Delbert Andrews came from Buckfield on a bicycle, Sunday, to see his brother Judson. He visited his home in Jefferson in company with H. R. Keen of Sumner, last week. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers, Sunday. A handsome cross of roses made by Lila P. Harden was the most notable of the decorations. Other flowers used were pansies, pond lilies, etc. The ordinance of baptism was administered to six candidates at the usual place, last Sunday, and after the church service the right hand of fellowship was given to them by Dr. Crane. They were Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Conant, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Conant, Frank Jewell and Floyd Philbrick.

Fred Marshall, who broke his leg about 6 weeks ago, gets around considerably with the aid of crutches. He expects to be able to take off his splints and walk with a cane in a fortnight. Abbie Marshall, who has been ill with nervous prostration, is gaining quite fast and is able to do some work.

NORTH WOODSTOCK.

C. H. Sessions has a new hay fork. Fred Bryant dines on new potatoes. Henry Ladd of Mexico was at C. H. Sessions', Tuesday. Dr. Stewart of Rumford was in this place, last Sunday. Mrs. L. Hemingway has started up the old spinning wheel. Frank Millett has gone to Oxford to work through haying. Mrs. Esther Bangs and little son, Ceylon, returned to Haverhill, last Monday. Lizzie Millett has returned from her visit at Oxford and gone to Dudley Cottage. A. H. Sessions has purchased a new McCormick mowing machine of H. C. Bacon. John Ryerson and wife were up from Paris, last Wednesday, to attend his mother's funeral. Frank Foster, wife and children, who recently visited his father and brother Fred, have returned home to Auburn. Mrs. Perry Lapham, daughter of Henry Russ, has finished her school and moved to Dixfield to go to housekeeping, as her husband has work there in the spool mill. Mrs. Jacob Morgan of Paris died at Locke's Mills, last Tuesday. Funeral services were held at her son's, George Ryerson's in Milton Plantation, where she was buried.

OXFORD GORE.

Will Brackett has launched a new boat on Moose pond. Maude Yeaton is gaining slowly. She has been on the sick list more than a month. During a heavy shower, Wednesday afternoon, lightning struck the barn of Cyrus Newton at Dixfield, setting afire. The barn and all were destroyed, but with the use of a hand engine the house was saved. All the hay in the barn and some of the cattle were burned. Miss Sophia Swett, whose story of Maine folks, "Mary Augusta's Price," has been running in recent issues of The Youth's Companion, is a native of Brewster. She has many friends in Portland, and relatives in Bangor and Brunswick. The Lothrop Publishing Co. of Boston have just brought out a volume of her delightful tales bearing the title, "Bilberry Boys and Girls."

A Norway Boy.

In the thick of the Santiago Battle. The following letter is from W. E. Crockett of Marietta, Ga., formerly of Norway. The letter was written from the Camp of Troop D, Rough Riders. We arrived in Cuba after a rough voyage and landed about twenty-five miles east of Santiago on June 22. On the evening of the 23d we made forced march of eight miles, when we went into camp. We broke camp on morning of the 24th, and marched rapidly toward Santiago. After marching about four miles we ran into an ambuscade of Spanish troops, said to have been about two thousand strong.

When they commenced firing on us we lay down on the ground and listened to the bullets singing and whistling about us for a minute or two. Then came the command to "left flank," and we were up and at them in a hurry. They fought with great bravery and only retreated when we were at close quarters. They were armed with the Mauser rifles and used smokeless powder, which made them very hard to locate. They also had machine guns, which used smokeless powder too. In our advance we were exposed to a heavy cross fire of both rifles and machine guns, and from the way the bullets ripped and tore the foliage around us, it seemed impossible to advance against such a withering fire. Our troop D had six hundred. I do not see how any escaped. In the whole regiment there were about thirty wounded and eight killed. I do not mean to boast but will say to you that I was in front during the whole fight, and had some close shaves, but did not get a scratch.

It seemed to us a very long time, but in less than an hour we had the Spanish line on the run. To-night we are camped on the hill where the Spanish were entrenched and had their machine guns. I was about exhausted when it was all over, but think I will be all right to-morrow, when we expect to try them again.

The Rough Riders have made a fine record in the first fight, with the help of some of the regulars. The bravery of both officers and men of this regiment was particularly noticeable—Colonels Wood and Roosevelt leading the men with great coolness and judgment, and were as cool as if on parade.

During the fight the cannon of Sampson's and Corviera's fleets and from Morro Castle could be plainly heard. The country here is very beautiful, though everything in way of farms has been abandoned. The foliage is ever luxuriant, beyond anything ever imagined, and towering above the undergrowth are the beautiful palms.—[Marietta Journal.]

BRYAN'S POND.

Walter Bacon is at home during a slack in the shoe shop. Mr. Gleason and clerk of New York are spending the summer in town. C. P. Berry and family of South Paris visited friends at Bryan's Pond, last week.

Dr. Jeff Gallison of Franklin, Mass., is visiting at his father's in North Woodstock. Cyrus Berry of South Paris has purchased Mrs. Tabors' house and will move here, shortly. The dance at Grange Hall, Saturday night, was fairly well patronized and seemed to be enjoyed by those who attended. There will be another on Saturday evening, July 30th.

Work is being pushed rapidly forward on Collier & Jacobs' new summer cottage at the base of Mt. Christopher. Some ten or twelve men have been working lately. The cottage will be a fine summer retreat when completed with dormer windows and broad, shady piazzas. Saturday was Ladies' day at Franklin Grange. The ladies took charge of the meeting and filled the officers' chairs. Mrs. J. L. Bowker acting as master, and Mrs. Hanford of West Paris Grange as overseer. The Grange voted to hold its annual "Field Day" meeting with Mr. and Mrs. G. Q. Perham on Saturday, August 13th, and also voted not to hold any meeting at the hall on the 6th.

EAST HIRAM.

Very heavy showers, last Tuesday evening. Elizabeth Burnell visited friends in Baldwin, returning, Monday. Nelson Sanborn and wife have moved to the house of Anna Clemons.

Mrs. Mary Black mother of Gen. M. C. Wentworth of Jackson, N. H., visits her brother, John Clark. The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Rankin was the happy possessor of a well developed tooth.

Mrs. E. W. Bosworth remains very ill. She is cared for by a trained nurse from Portland, Mrs. A. F. Sawyer. Prof. Walter Flint, wife and daughter of Orono, Mrs. Sarah and Sadie Lewis of New York, and Dr. Rounds, wife and son, were guests at N. R. Flint's, last week. Rev. John Waldron, graduate of Moody's school at Mt. Hermon, preached at the Congregational and Rev. J. A. Corey of Lewiston at the M. E. church, July 10th. Mrs. J. A. Corey accompanied her husband on his visit here.

ROXBURY.

Frank Stanley's waterspout has failed. J. C. Taylor is at work haying for P. D. Taylor. L. S. Rundlett was the first man to finish haying. Will Rundlett was at home from Reddington for a short visit. Mrs. N. Taylor is failing. Her daughter and Mrs. J. C. Taylor are caring for her. Mr. and Mrs. Lucian Robinson have been made happy by the birth of a daughter.

WEST MINOT.

Emma Howard was in Lewiston, Saturday. Alice Howard spent Friday and Saturday in Auburn. Mrs. W. E. Keegan of Lewiston spent the Sabbath with Mrs. L. P. York. Mrs. Rose Kinsley of Auburn is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. E. Rowe. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Millett of Norway were visiting friends here, last week. Minnie Howard is spending her vacation at her brother's, H. C. Howard's. Saturday was matrons' day in the Grange. A very good program was carried out.

Mrs. Martin Day and son of Providence, R. I., are at her mother's, Mrs. A. P. Allen's. Rev. E. W. Webber of Rumford Falls exchanged with Rev. M. M. Selman, Sunday. He gave us a very interesting sermon.

WEST BETHEL.

Bert Bean is assisting George Goodnow in haying. Byron Harden has been at home for a short time, on a vacation. George Goodnow went to Gorham, N. H., on the excursion, last Sunday. Edna Fothergill of Berlin is here, to spend a week with her cousin, Grace Farwell. Vivian Rollins is working at Maple Lane house, caring for a young son of a lady boarder.

Mrs. Maggie Stubbs with son and daughter are here to visit her parents, Moses Libby and wife. Prof. Cook of Jefferson, N. H., was in this village, recently, and stopped over Sunday, with his mother. The items from this place, last week, were among the missing on account of the writer having a sore finger.

G. S. Wight with a lady friend, Katie Young of Boston, are here, stopping at G. A. Grover's. Mr. Wight is a son of Seth Wight of this vicinity, and was formerly a resident of this place. He is a very sociable and jolly good company, and has many friends who are glad to see him. Miss Young, having been in and spent a few weeks, several times, in past years, finds many friends who are glad to meet her.

Last Saturday, a fire was discovered in the pasture of Dr. W. W. Ames near the road, which spread very rapidly, burning over quite a territory of land, coming near the buildings of John Rollins, and it was by hard work of several men that the buildings were saved. It is supposed that the fire started from a lighted match or a stub of a cigar thrown down by a pack peddler who had passed by, a few minutes before.

Walter Rollins, a three-year-old son of J. F. Rollins, is quite a smart boy for his age. He is very active. He was out around him, and almost always has an answer for all that is said to him. While calling on one of his neighbors, a short time ago, he was given a piece of cake, which he accepted with thanks. He was then offered a drink of milk, but he says, "No, we have a plenty of that at home."

There was a very pretty wedding in the town of Wells, at the home of Mrs. Hodges, Wednesday evening, July 6, the contracting parties being Mrs. Hodges' daughter and only child, Alice M. Hodges, and Otis N. Mason, only son of West hum W. and Mary L. Mason of New York. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. H. Teal in the presence of about sixty intimate friends from Boston and Lynn, Mass., and several towns in this state. They received many presents from their friends, consisting of silverware and various other useful articles, too numerous to mention. Mrs. Mason will remain with her mother, during the summer, and will begin house-keeping in early fall, in Boston, where her husband has a situation as conductor on an electric car. Otis, having spent his boyhood days in this vicinity, is well known, and has many friends here who wish him and his wife a successful and happy married life.

WEST PARIS.

Frank Ford was at home from Portland, Sunday. Mrs. Eliza Emery visited at Gorham, N. H., last Sunday. Archie Dunham went to South Paris, Monday, for a visit among friends. Sadie Peckover of Lawrence, Mass., is the guest of her cousin, Mabel Rickard.

Agnes Bicknell visited friends at North Norway, a few days, the past week. Mrs. George Jackson of Norway visited her mother and sister, Sunday and Monday. Mrs. Lottie Willis and little son Harold of Portland visited friends in the place, Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Dunham and Flora Dunham of Chelsea, Mass., are visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity. Miss Delano, who has been working for the family of her nephew, Wm. Bryant, has closed her engagement and returned home. Mrs. J. Wayland Kimball is at her summer residence for the season. Her niece, Margaret Bolles, is with her. Lizzie Ryerson is working for Mrs. Kimball.

Little Marion Adams, who has been visiting her mother and brother for the past seven weeks, returned to Norway, last Thursday, where at present she makes her home. Sunday, July 17, at the home of the bride's mother, I. A. Curtis, Rev. F. B. Wheeler united in marriage Irene Curtis Adams and Frank Sebra Briggs, both of West Paris. No cards.

WEST LOVELL.

Oscar Kimball has a new hay tedder. Edwin Sands is at work for John Elliott. Alonzo Kimball is helping Olden McAllister do his haying. Ed MacIntire of Fryburg was in town, last week, after lambs. V. H. McAllister is at North Stoneham, helping Wm. Adams do his haying.

Lillian Lord and Hampshire to work in a boarding house. Mr. and Mrs. Woodbury Grell celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, July 11th. About seventy-five guests were present. A supper of ice cream and pastry was served, and the following gifts were left as mementoes: Mrs. of the occasion: dress and cheese, Mrs. L. C. Sargent; pair shirts, L. C. Sargent; quilt, Benj. Barber; handkerchiefs and cheese plate, Mr. and Mrs. Perley McKen; dress, Hattie Caldwell; fruit dish, Lucy Albert; silver soup ladle and sugar shell, F. F. McKen; tobacco and pipe, Oscar Kimball; berry dish, white shirt, Everett Hatch; and Mrs. S. A. Beardsley, 1/2 dozen dinner plates, 1/2 dozen cups and saucers; two bowls, Mrs. Grace Elliott; 1/2 dozen tumblers, Addie and Charlie Kimball; glass berry dish, Lucinda and George Abbott; creamer and sugar bowl, Amelia Barber; egg beater, Perry McAllister; pair towels, Addie Laroque; 10 yards sheeting, Mrs. L. C. Sargent; and Mrs. S. H. McAllister; dress, Mrs. Ruellica pitcher, Lillian Augustus Wiley; melonica pitcher, Lillian Augustus Wiley; and Mrs. Perley McKen; 50c, John Fox and wife; 50c, Walter Fox and wife; 50c, Will Fox and wife; 25c, Ella McAllister; 30c, Harris McKen; 50c, Dayton Irish; 25c, L. E. Fox.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Carl Heald has swapped horses. Gus Pearson has swapped horses with Dan Emery. Mrs. J. E. Mayhew has sold her grass to Ed Damon. Agnes Winslow was at J. A. Warren's last Sabbath. Ormsby Warren has taken John Chaplin's grass to cut.

Freud Heald and family were at West Sumner, last Sabbath. Maggie Heald is taking music lessons of Mrs. Horace Irish. Mrs. Mahala Buck is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dunham. Mrs. Kate Buck and children passed the day at her father's, the 15th. Mrs. Charlotte Snell from Turner visited Mrs. Dunham, the past week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Waldron is staying a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Bicknell. Mrs. Fannie Dumas and little daughter came the 15th to visit her mother, Mrs. A. Farrar. J. F. Bicknell and wife went to Norway, last Saturday. Mrs. Bicknell stopped over a while. Rev. John Kimball of Turner will hold a meeting at the schoolhouse, Sunday, the 24th, at two o'clock p. m. A Mrs. Bryant from Livermore Falls is visiting at Dr. Jack's. Ella Ames and Jennie McKewen visited Mrs. Mayhew, the 15th. Charles Prince made all a call, last Saturday.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Dr. Wheelock has been in Portland, this week. E. A. Allen is building a sawmill on Zircron stream. Dea. Charles E. Tolman of South Paris was in town, Saturday. Henry Chadbourn has been visiting at his home in Waterville.

George L. Glover of Rumford Point is working for Edward Holland. Clarence P. Voter is working for James McGregor at Portland. Pearl C. Dyer has spent a fortnight's vacation at his brother's in Turner. Edgar B. Hall and Clinton Rolfe are visiting at Mr. Hall's parental home in Buckfield.

Rev. E. W. Webber exchanged pulpits with Rev. Marcus M. Selman of Mechanic Falls, Sunday. Saturday evening, members of Zircron Lodge, I. O. G. T., presented the drama, "Enlisted for the War."

A carload of North Jay granite arrived in town, a few since, for Congress street sidewalk curbs. Ward Ross of Kennebunk have been awarded the contract for masonry of the bridge to be built at the head of the falls. Edward Holland has about finished haying. This is the third season that Charles Moody has worked for him and the sixth season David Tobin has been in his employ during haying.

Fatal accident. Monday, John Thomas was killed while working on the log jam at Riley. The body was brought home by special train, that night. He was 31 years old, son of John Thomas of this town. He was a member of Blazing Star Lodge, F. & A. M., and of Rumford Boy's Life Chapter. He was unmarried and had a brother and three sisters besides his father to mourn his sudden and untimely death. Funeral occurred, Wednesday at the Methodist church at one o'clock p. m. Mr. Thomas was a well known and popular young man and had hosts of friends in Rumford and vicinity.

Nettie Greenwood is visiting at Canton. Louise Staples of Canton sang soprano with the Universalist choir, Sunday. Mrs. Nathan Reynolds of Canton and F. Flora Mitchell of Portland are visiting at E. N. Carver's. Mrs. H. C. Ellis and daughter Bertha of Oreadell, N. J., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram A. Ellis.

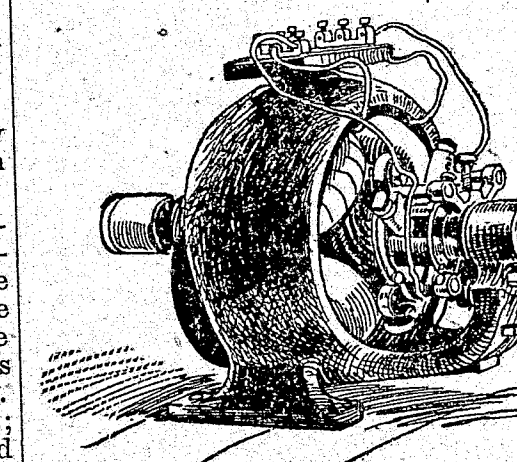
Singing at the Methodist church, Sunday, by a male quartet: J. Rev. J. L. Hoyle, tenor. J. C. Calcutt, 2d tenor. Dr. D. G. Webster, 1st bass. G. Willard Johnson, 2d bass.

FOR ELECTRICAL STUDENTS.

A Dynamo Designed to Be Used for Experimental Purposes. A new design of dynamo for experimental purposes is manufactured by the Institute for Time Study of Engineering of Cleveland for its students. It is a light grade commercial machine, adapted to experimental work, the idea in furnishing such a machine being that after the student has finished his course he can use it for ordinary and any work. When the student reaches that part of his course treating of dynamo construction, he receives the machine, with every part finished, and with all the materials for winding—i. e., making the armature complete, putting on and connecting the field coils. This work is a part of the electrical course of the institute. When completed, the student uses the machine experimentally during the remainder of his course. The armature is of the drum type, with laminated core. The commutator is long, in order that collector rings for it, together with the new set of brushes required. When operated as an alternating current machine, it excites its own fields. The range of experimental use is wide. The machines have been found to be so well adapted for instruction purposes that they are now in use in a number of schools and colleges. The teachers of electricity find that the practice of winding and collecting the machine is of great value to the students.—[Electrical Review.]

STUDENT'S ELECTRICAL MACHINE.

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ICE CUTTING.

First Make Your Pond, Then Wait For It to Freeze Over.

If it is preferred to locate the dam on a branch the entire supply of water in which comes from a spring, care should be taken to build the dam sufficiently far below the spring so the water will get cold before reaching the pond, spring water in winter being warm.

But the pond should not be too far from the house, as the farther the ice has to be hauled the more expensive it is to harvest.

It is best to locate the site for the pond on a flat piece of ground to one side of the branch, dig out the hole the size desired and feed the water to it through a ditch as indicated at A.

Fig. 1. At A build a temporary dam to raise the water and throw it into the supply ditch. At B make an outlet from the ditch, as indicated at A.

Fig. 2. At C make a wasteway from the pond to the branch, and if there is any red clay convenient to line the wasteway with it so as to prevent washing. A good two horse plow and a drag scraper will build a pond quicker and cheaper than it can be built in any other way. The grade of the supply ditch should be very easy and its depth not less than two feet. After the ice is harvested the temporary dam at A should be taken out of the branch in order to allow the water to flow freely and the mouth of the supply ditch should be dammed against excessive rises in the branch. When this is done, the water in the pond will sink and evaporate, after which the pond is "laid by" safe and sound and out of the way of summer rains until the following winter, when very little work will be required to put it in order for again supplying ice.

Two two inches thick will bear the weight of a man to go on it with an ax and cut it loose so that it can be floated to the bank, taken out and loaded into the wagons. But it is safer for the cutter to stand on a plank 10 or 12 inches wide and 16 feet long, and with his weight so distributed he can cut the ice along the edge of the plank as a guide for cutting straight. Therefore it is unnecessary to place stakes about in the pond to support the plank, as is done in some sections, with the idea that the ice will not support the weight of a man. These supports tend to weaken the ice, as they do not freeze well around them, besides rendering it less solid, therefore less liable to keep in summer. The water in the pond should never be more than waist deep.

Fig. 3 shows a superior form of hook for handling the ice on the pond and drawing it out. Such a hook costs little or nothing, will last a long time and is very effective. It is composed of two pieces of flat iron an inch wide and one-quarter inch thick. Two holes are punched through them, and they are bolted to the side of a pole flattened to fit them. This form of construction is superior to sinking the hook in the end of the pole, or so forming the butt end of the pole. The best poles are slim pines, harked and seasoned. These will last a long time, but will last longer if a little paint be put on them.

The best way to get the ice out of the pond is to draw it out on a platform such as is shown in Fig. 3, as if it be hauled out on the ground, it will get more or less muddy and be unsatisfactory to use. The sloping part of the platform should run down to the water, so the ice can slide upon it without trouble. A slight jerk will pull it up on the level part of the platform, which should, if possible, be so built as to be level with the top of the wagon body, into which the ice will then slide without handling with the hands.

The icehouse should be constructed with a double roof; thus the sun will affect only the upper roof, as through the space between it and the lower one the air will circulate freely and keep the lower roof cool. A well three feet in diameter and four or five feet deep should be dug in the center of the hole. This will prevent the water that melts from the ice from standing in the bottom of the hole and causing the ice to melt more rapidly. If the house do not keep ice well, a small pump may be placed in it, and the water pumped out when necessary. The end of the pump section should be placed about 13 inches above the bottom of the well and protected by a strainer to prevent leaves and trash from being drawn into it. If necessary to place a drain pipe from the bottom of the well to the outside, so as to take care of the water, it should be at least one inch in diameter and have a trap in it to keep out the air, the entrance of which will make the ice melt very much more rapidly.

In storing the ice the greatest care should be taken to pack it compactly, and the house should be filled to top even though the ice is always unexpected calls for ice, and the surplus can be sold to those in the neighborhood who did not store ice.—[Julien A. Hall.]

WANTED.

A middle aged woman wants position as housekeeper in a small family, for the coming winter, object a pleasant home. Good references required and given. Address Z. Z., Rumford Falls, Me. 22-31

DENMARK.

John Alexander is very poorly. Sam. Colby is laid up from work, caused by over heat. Gus Colby has come home from Fryburg to do the haying. Henry Merrill and wife of Hiram were in town, Thursday evening of last week. Rev. Mr. Woodwell of Bridgton preached a very faithful sermon here, Sunday. Mrs. Nathaniel Robinson is stopping a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Will Allen.

A. G. Bean of Albany was in town, last week Thursday, and stopped with A. H. Witham. Horace Blake of Jackson, N. H., was in town, last week, and sold some grass and some land. C. H. Hill is drawing spool stock for A. Ingalls.

J. W. Colby has been quite sick but is better at present writing. Farmers are very busy securing a very heavy hay crop, the best for years. Miss Switzer is filling the vacancy at the Cong'l church during the absence of Rev. C. F. Sargent.

W. H. Robinson, wife (nee Ida M. Smith) and two children of Worcester are visiting at her father's, C. B. Smith's. Lillian E. Smith from Lowell is also at home on her vacation. She has a fine position in Mrs. Wheeler's Pattern Parlors.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Maude Frost of Portland is visiting W. P. Andrews and wife. Annie Fish and little daughter of Norway have been stopping here for a few days. G. W. McKen goes on his annual blueberrying trip to Stoneham, this week.

Hannah Robbins Hammond, wife of Francis E. Hammond of this place, suffered an apoplectic shock from which she passed away, Monday 2. m. Mrs. H. has long been a sufferer from chronic rheumatism yet her death came quite unexpected to family and friends. The last years of her life were of necessity passed in seclusion, but she showed patience, and accepted the inevitable. Services were at the house, Wednesday p. m., conducted by Rev. Seth Benson of North Paris, and interment in the family lot. The deceased was seventy-three years of age.

BIRTHS.

In West Paris, July 9, to the wife of H. E. Hamilton, a daughter (Charlotte Dunham). In Roxbury, July 1, to the wife of Lucien Robinson, a daughter. In Harrison, June 28, to the wife of Elbridge Sanborn, a daughter. In Norway, July 16, to the wife of George H. Dunn, a son. In Norway, July 16, to the wife of Walter F. Morgan, a daughter. In South Conway, N. H., to the wife of John E. Potter, a son. In North Waterford, July 18, to the wife of Noah Nelson, a son. In Bethel, July 16, to the wife of W. F. S. Wright, a daughter—Marie Bartlett.

MARRIAGES.

In Gorham, N. H., July 19, George Tubbs and May F. Sparrow, both of Bethel. In Wells, July 6, by Rev. W. H. Teal, Otis N. Mason of West Bethel and Alice M. Hodges of Wells. In West Paris, July 17, by Rev. F. E. Wheeler, Frank S. Briggs and Irene C. Adams, both of West Paris.

DEATHS.

In Oxford, July 19, John Smith, aged 78 years. In Hiram, July 10, Aaron McLucas, aged 86 years. At Riley's, Jay, July 18, John Thomas of Rumford, aged 31 years. In West Buckfield, July 17, Lyander Lowe, aged 55 years, 2 months, 22 days.

MRS. E. G. SKILLINGS

Dealer in

Stylish

Millinery

and

FANCY GOODS

of all kinds.

116 Main Street, cor. Cottage.

This illustration shows an extra long waist Summer Corset, made in white only, of square netting, a crossbar material of domestic manufacture and a copy of the French pattern. A light and strong corset; two side steels; handsomely trimmed; constructed to give a most graceful effect; sizes, 18 to 30; a splendid value; price.....

50 cents.

Thomas Smiley,

Agent for

W. B. CORSETS.

HAMMOCKS

At Hobb's Variety Store.

63 cts; 65 cts, 75 cts, \$1.00, \$1.05,

\$1.40, \$2.25, 2.60, \$2.75.

WELCH, ME.



### When Trains Leave Norway.

Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.  
9:40, 9:45, a. m.; 4:45, p. m.  
Leave Norway for Gorham and West.  
9:45, a. m.; 3:32, 4:02, p. m.  
Including Sunday.

### Single Copies of the Advertiser

Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 1 cent each.  
Norway, F. H. Noyes and Noyes Drug Store  
So. Paris, A. I. Surtevant's & A. F. Shurtlett's  
Bethel, F. H. Noyes and Noyes Drug Store  
Fryeburg, F. H. Noyes and Noyes Drug Store  
Sylvester's Drug Store  
Bryant's Pond, F. H. Noyes and Noyes Drug Store  
West Paris, F. H. Noyes and Noyes Drug Store  
Orders for single copies at 1 cent each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. Advertiser, Norway, Me.

### NORWAY AND VICINITY.

New shingles on the roof of Orrin A. Holden's stable.

Mrs. Merton L. Kimball is visiting her parents at Ellsworth.

Annie Pledge of Bridgton has been visiting her uncle, James Pledge.

Charles Hemingway is in the Allen blacksmith shop with Nathan A. Noble.

Mrs. Will Stevens and son, Howard, of Portland are visiting Mrs. O. N. Bradbury.

James Pledge is to be assisted in his meat business by his brother, William Pledge of Bridgton.

Harrington L. Plummer is having a fortnight's vacation from his work in the Advertiser's office.

Harry Davis, who was drowned at Kears Falls, a fortnight since, was a nephew of Albert Davis of this village.

Mrs. M. A. Holden and daughter Grace are at home for a short time. They are living at Waterville where Miss Holden attends college.

Arthur N. Record is having a vacation from his work in Stone's drug store. He will go fishing and visit folks in Oxford, Hebron and Buckfield.

Cora Belle Shedd, Annie Lafarier and Gertrude Gardner are at Old Orchard for a fortnight. They have leased a cottage named Camp Randolph.

McIntire's fourth drove of sheep and lambs, this season, passed through the village at 8 o'clock, Monday morning. There were eighty-five fat woolbearers in the drove.

Wesley H. Ginn has a garden on Greenleaf Avenue near Rustfield cemetery. It is a number one garden as to quality, and he has the best corn which he has ever sown, this season.

Will Buswell of Hudson, Mass., was in town, last Friday. Will is looking healthy, dresses well, wears a big mustache and is evidently prosperous. It is several years since he was at the old home before.

The old grist mill at the outlet of the lake is now fitted up with machinery for the use of C. B. Cummings & Sons. They have a clapboard machine in the basement, clapboard planer, trimmer and press above, and also an edger. A good addition to their business.

A. E. Durgin, Fair Street, will have an auction Saturday, July 23, at 10 o'clock. He will sell his two horse dump cart, wagon, harnesses, sleds, plow, chains, household furniture, etc.

Mr. Durgin is going to Rochester, N. H., to make his home there. He has lived in Norway twenty years.

"Isn't that a beauty?" exclaimed James Shedd, last Friday afternoon, as he came into our sanctum and held out a trout for our inspection. The fish was 12 inches long and weighed an ounce for each inch. That was the only one that struck during several hours fishing on the Lombard brook.

Rev. B. S. Rideout preached at Poland Spring, Sunday. The pulpit of the Congregational church here was occupied by Rev. S. A. Abraham of Oxford, who gave a scholarly discourse from Isaiah xxvi, 3: "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee; because he trusteth in thee."

### Complimentary Concert.

The many friends of Rev. Marcus H. Carroll have arranged for a concert complimentary to him, previous to his leaving town. Mr. Carroll's great musical ability has been generously devoted to the public during his three years in Norway, and all regret his departure to a field of larger usefulness.

The concert will be given in Norway opera house, Thursday evening, July 28. The consolidated choruses of Norway and South Paris will sing. The orchestra will be composed of the following well known musicians:

First violin—W. C. Stearns.  
Second violin—Gertrude McArthur, Horace W. Oxnard.  
Flute—William C. McArthur.  
Clarinet—Frank Kimball, Delmore Robinson.  
Cornet—Frank P. Knapp.  
Trombone—Clarence L. DeCosta.  
Double bass—Hannibal C. Howe.  
Drums—McArthur and Knapp.

Professor George W. Horne of Lewiston, tenor soloist, and Bryce B. Hayden of Haverhill, Mass., the remarkable ten-year-old violinist, will assist.

Mr. Carroll has written orchestra scores for the accompaniments to the chorus numbers, and will direct them all. A chorus of children will sing with the older folks in the war songs.

Mrs. George A. Briggs will be pianist. Elsie Cragin has charge of all the tableaux with the choruses.

Tickets, 25 cents, all seats reserved. On sale at Stone's.

The program for the concert will be:

Part First.  
Overture, "Poet and Peasant." Supper.  
"Phantom Chorus" (La Sonnambula). Bellini.  
"The Dance of the Gnomes," New-First Time, Carroll.  
Orchestra.  
Ladies' Voices, "The Song of the Vikings." King.  
First soprano—Mrs. A. F. Finney, Mrs. J. J. Emley, Clara Gammon.  
Second soprano—Mrs. Frank Kimball, Carrie Tucker, Hattie Leach.  
Alto—Lulu Cook, Mary M. Blackford, Myrtle Gammon.  
Violin Solo.  
Master Bryce Hayden. Selected.  
Misericordia (Il Trovatore). Verdi.  
Mrs. Frank Kimball, George Horne, Chorus and Orchestra.  
Quadruple Quartet, "Song of the Vikings." King.  
Soprano—Mrs. T. S. Barnes, Mrs. Herman Wilson, Carrie Tucker, Clara Gammon.  
Alto—Lulu Cook, Grace Taylor, Jessie Warren, Ina Griffin.  
Tenor—Geo. W. Horne, Frank Kimball, Han Howe, James Dunn.  
Basses—Geo. A. Briggs, H. L. Horne, F. P. Stone, J. H. Horne, Chorus and Orchestra.  
Spanish Waltz, "Santiago." Gounod.  
Sanctus (St. Cecilia Mass). Gounod.  
Geo. W. Horne, Chorus and Orchestra.  
Intermission.  
PART SECOND, WAR SONGS.  
America.  
The American Hymn.  
Red, White and Blue.  
England, Lead to Me, J. J. Emley.  
Ireland, "God Save the Queen."  
Scott, "The Campbells are Coming."  
France, "The Marseillaise."  
Germany, "The Watch on the Rhine."  
Russia, "God Save the Czar."  
Tenting on the Old Camp Ground.  
The Star Spangled Banner.  
Rattle Hymn of the Republic.  
April Chorus.

### Canoe Journey in Northern Maine Wilderness above Moosehead.

From Portland to Greenville. Crossing the Big Lake. N. E. Carry. Deer by the Wayside. Experience With a Moose, etc.

We left Portland, June 15th, and arrived at the Eriech House, Greenville, that evening. The party consisted of Prof. F. L. Shaw of Portland, president of Shaw's Business Colleges, and Prof. E. L. Pennell, principal of Greeley Academy, Cumberland Center, Me. We intended to visit the old Morris Place, as it is now called the Shaw Farm, on Chesuncook, Caribou Lakes, by water 74 miles distant from Greenville.

A ride of 40 miles on the steamer "Twilight" brought us to N. E. Carry. This is the divide between Kennebec and Penobscot waters and is two miles long. There is a good road and a team to take you across with your baggage. The charge is \$1.00.

Here we separated from Messrs. Shaw and Pennell. They left their luggage with us and crossed the Carry on foot and stopped 10 miles down the river at the Half-way House, that night. Their intention was to go overland from there to the Morris Place or Shaw Farm. The distance by the way of the Moose Horn river about 8 miles. Joe Smith of the Half-way House, persuaded them not to do it but to keep the water route even if it took more time and was three times the distance. It proved to be much the easiest route as the bogs of the overland way were full of water. Joe's counsel was accepted and they took the waterway. We joined them at Chesuncook, the following night.

We stopped over night at the hotel at the Carry. Here we left our trunk and our gear to the hotel. We tied up in bundles what we thought we might need for the trip. It wasn't a big load, but was ample. The principal part of the provisions had been taken into the Farm in the winter and we had but little else than the personal effects of the party to carry in the canoe.

John Arbo, the hotel manager recommended Henry McLeod to take us to Chesuncook where we would meet Thomas Smart, the guide we had engaged. Henry was ready to go at the regular price of \$3.00 a day and board. One day to go down and one day to turn—\$6.00. Team across carry, \$1.00, making a total of \$7.00, to say nothing about two days' board at 75 cents per day, \$1.50. Grand total, \$8.50. We have your choice to pay their price or paddle your own canoe or walk the road and swim lobster stream. It was 22 miles. We went by the river, the next day and were paddled down by Henry. That evening we fished in Moosehead but got no fish. Had several "strikes" but did not hook a fish. We took a variety of popular bait but got nothing but "strikes." The pork bait on an archer spinner was as good as phantom, or live minnows. The togarie beetle knock but would escape the hooks.

The early fishing in the lake was reported to have been very good, hundreds if not thousands of togarie having been taken. The largest one we heard of being caught weighed 6 1/2 pounds. Last year one taken near Norcross weighed 82 pounds. Many are the yards told of mammoth fish and broken tackle.

Friday morning, June 17, was clear and bright and we tumbled our earthly possessions into a dead-axe, two-horse cart and crossed the carry. Our baggage consisted of three trips, a bundle each of clothing, bedding and fishing rods. Half way across the carry we saw three deer feeding in a field. These were the first deer seen and we resolved to keep a record of the number seen during the trip and faithfully did we keep it for a few days.

A 17 foot canvass covered canoe with 2 paddles and a setting pole was got of Mr. Luce on the river. Baggage loaded and with fishing rod strung up and in hand, rather than a paddle, we started down river. The three flies used were brown hackle, Fatmacheen, Belle and Smith Favorite—you can fish in the river but it is seldom that you catch any trout excepting at the mouth of the streams, the fox hole, rocky rapids and falls. We got a few but not until we had gone down river several miles.

It was a perfect morning not too cold or warm, just right for black flies and they swarmed in legions on legs, in bathtubs and divisions. McLeod swore softly to them in French and English until we persuaded him to be baptized in oil of tar, pennyroyal and glycerine. This had the desired effect. We tried our hand with the bow paddle using great care not to lame our arms and shoulders. It was new work to us. Had done nothing like it for fully twelve months, and the scenery was magnificent and claimed a good deal of our attention as did occasionally the deer on the shore.

Before ten o'clock our record showed we had seen 8 different deer, most of them being does. The wind though light was blowing up river, or as the guide said "headwind, run close to game today." At every bend in the river we were waiting for a moose. Paul St. Peters, who had come up river the day before, reported the seeing of a cow moose and calf—one or two calves—can't say which—in the lagoon near Lobster stream. We had passed the lagoon and had seen no moose and had come into a long stretch of dead water. Our pipe was two-thirds filled and nothing broke the stillness but the hum of flies and the ceaseless swish of the paddle in the dark water, when Henry spoke in his usual tone of voice saying:

"Do you see that moose?"

We hastily scanned the river and said, "No."

"Look way down, half a mile or so, and you'll see him."

We looked and saw a black object that very much resembled the fallen top of a spruce outlined against the sun.

"That can't be a moose, Henry," was our reply.

"You watch it a minute and you'll find it to be a lively tree-top. See it throw its head up?"

We saw it move a step or two and then put its head into the water and went to feeding. We didn't light our pipe but took the paddle and used it with all our strength. The canoe glided noiselessly through the water. Up would come the head of the monster and he would blow the water from his nostrils and we would stop paddling and wait for him to return his head to the water. He would hold his head in the water so only the top of the horns were visible for nearly a minute. On the rising of the head we would stop paddling and silently gaze on him. He was apparently looking directly at us each time he took his head out of the water. We repeated this half a dozen or more times, coming nearer and nearer. The animal

instead of being near the shore as it first seemed was in the middle of the river standing in water up to its sides. He was a monster or as the guide aptly said a big brute. Each time his head came up we expected to see him make a plunge for the shore, but he didn't. We thought he must be blind. The canoe was within 125 feet of him and he put his head into the water and went to feeding. We stopped paddling and motioned Henry to do the same, but he didn't stop, so on and on went the canoe until we were within 50 feet of him. On the rising of his head we fancied the spray from his nostrils wet our face. We expected to see him start for the canoe. He did take one stumbling step towards us, with the grass which he had been tearing up from the bottom of the river dangling from his mouth, he slowly turned and started ashore, much to our relief. Three or four more lazy strides were taken and Henry spoke to him. He stopped and turned round and braced himself in the water. His matted and shaggy black hair on his back stood on end and his eyes shone brightly and the unwashed grass still protruded from his mouth. We thought our day had come. Henry was gently paddling the canoe towards him. To speak we couldn't or didn't. His horns, which were in the velvet, and his ears seemed to flap in unison. We clinched the paddle in our hands and thought the moose could hear the thump of our heart. For fully a half minute he stood there contemplating whether to come to us or to go ashore. Henry waved the paddle in the air and brought it down with a splash and a hoat and his lordship started for the shore in earnest and soon disappeared in the woods.

"Was you scared?" asked the guide.

"Just a bit," was our reply.

"It is seldom, at this season of the year, that a moose will attack any one," said McLeod.

"But he did look pretty savage when he whirled round and we were pretty near to him too."

"I said Henry, 'I've paddled up to a good many moose and never had one try to get into the canoe yet. Maybe I shall some day.'"

"Well, please excuse me from being in the canoe when one of those brutes try to get in."

This moose would have undoubtedly weighed 800 to 1000 pounds, if not more. We were told that it was seldom, this season, that a canoe went over the ten miles of dead water from the Carry to the Morris Place.

Joe Smith, who was seeing a moose and several cows and calves in the vicinity and one enormous bull moose—which undoubtedly we saw. The day before Messrs. Shaw and Pennell saw a cow moose and calf feeding in the dead water and took a snap shot of them with a kodak.

We took dinner at the Half-way House. It was a good dinner too. On the barn were stretched drying the skins of bears and on the premises we found 23 pigs and 4 dogs and any number of hens and chickens. Maybe there is a clearing here of a dozen acres. The house is made of sawed lumber and the barn and hovel of logs and cedar splits.

Canoe and baggage are the only means of travel during the summer months. There are six or eight people who live here including two children from 4 to 6 years old.

It is quick water from Joe Smith's to the mouth of Pine Stream. Perhaps six or eight miles. The trip is easily made. We visited the roll dam on Pine Stream but got no fish. We saw, however, a good sized white deer near the dam. From "the peers" into Chesuncook we had a fair wind. A strong head wind was blowing all the afternoon. The view of Katahdin and the range of mountains from the head of Chesuncook Lake is magnificent.

We joined Mr. Shaw and Mr. Pennell at the Chesuncook House, that evening.

In our next we will tell of the journey down Chesuncook Lake and through the Thoroughfare into Caribou. Dinner at Morris Landing. The high winds and waves on Caribou. Fishing in Pine Stream and Deer Pond. Seeing of the luicive, stalking a deer, etc.

Letter to Mr. D. S. Sanborn, Norway, Me.

Dear Sir: Railroad Companies use painty krog is good, not the kind the seller says it is; they take nothing for granted; they have their Chemists, whose business it is to analyze the different paints and find out for a certainty which is the best for the price. As most of the largest railroads in America use our paint, comment is unnecessary. For instance, the whole system of 64 miles of elevated railroads and their stations in New York and Brooklyn have been painted solely with F. W. Devoe & Co.'s paint for the past 18 years.

Yours truly,  
F. W. Devoe & Co.,

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### OXFORD.

Heloise E. Hersey will lecture at Robinson Hall, Wednesday evening, July 27. Mrs. Dr. Elliott entertained a large party of friends from New York, Mechanic Falls and Norway at her cottage on the Cape recently.

A new stable has been built by Frank Lord on the store lot in Oxford. Mrs. Nina Carr has greatly improved her residence by the addition of two towers and new windows. Mrs. Roxanna French has added a piazza to her house, and Mrs. Louisa Richmond is preparing to build a fine house adjacent to her stable, at an estimated cost of \$10,000. W. F. Caldwell has completed a very pretty cottage on the shore of Hogan pond.

An opportunity will be offered to the citizens of Oxford and vicinity to listen to Heloise E. Hersey on the evening of July 27th on the "Modern Novel and its Relation to the Modern Woman." This lecture has received high encomiums wherever it has been given. Miss Hersey's many friends will doubtless avail themselves of this first opportunity to see and hear her on this occasion. The proceeds are to be given toward the payment of a church debt.

HARRISON.

Mrs. Mary Hicks is on the gain. Elisha Turner has painted his buildings.

C. F. Ricker has a nice steam launch on the lake.

Activities have been resumed at Emery's coat shop.

The railroad is expected to be open for regular business by August 1st.

Irene B. Dorman and little nephew of California are visiting her parents.

Mrs. Lymna Whitney and grandson of Boston are at Crystal Lake cottage.

Mrs. J. H. Ilsey of Portland is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Jordan.

Philip Kilborn and wife of Portland have been visiting at Mrs. Ruth Buck's.

Judson Smith of Cambridge, Mass., has bought a stand of William V. Carley for a summer residence.

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# CASINCA.

By WILL LIENBEE.

(Copyright, 1898, by American Press Association.)

I acquainted the landlord with what I had heard and seen, and he seemed greatly surprised and perplexed. On the following morning I was informed that some one desired to see me in the office. I hurried down, wondering who the person could be. As I entered the office a man of about 30 came hastily forward to meet me.

"Dr. Zook, as I live!" I cried, surprised and delighted.

"Manfield, how are you?" he said, pressing my hand warmly.

"What are you doing in this out-of-the-way place?"

"Taking a little vacation," I replied.

"But what good fortune brings you here?"

"Ah, that's just what I wish to speak to you about," he answered. "My errand here is in connection with one of our patients—Mr. Buford. A most singular case, Manfield, as you have doubtless already discovered, judging by what Mr. Peters has told me."

"An odd case, indeed," I replied. "It has puzzled me not a little. But come up to my room and let us talk it over."

We ascended the stairs and were soon seated in my room. Dr. Zook was an old friend of mine whom I had not met for two years. He was a physician of rare skill and great mental ability, and had made his name famous among those of his profession by his published work on diseases of the brain.

When I had finished relating the incidents connected with my acquaintance with Martin Buford and the story told to me by the strange lodger, he said:

"It is a most remarkable case, and there is a mystery about the whole affair that I cannot fathom."

"Of course the story about the Corsican beauty is but the product of a diseased brain," I replied.

"There is where you are mistaken, and that is just what puzzles me," said my visitor.

"Of course I don't mean to say that this man's wife was transformed into marble or anything of the kind, but his story as he told it to you is true in every particular as far as I can ascertain, excepting that part of it."

"He was really in Corsica, then, and married a Corsican woman?" I asked.

"Yes; I met him in Paris directly after his marriage, and his wife was one of the most beautiful women I ever beheld. She created a sensation wherever she went by her perfection of form and matchless beauty and might have been regarded as a queen among women had she desired. But she had no inclination to mingle with the fashionable world, seeming to be happy only when with her husband."

"I don't think I ever saw more devoted love shown between man and wife, and Buford seemed perfectly miserable when cut off his wife's sight. They came to America on the same steamer on which I returned, and since I have met Buford and his wife quite frequently and we have been the warmest of friends. Buford once told me something regarding a statue he was at work upon, but I never saw it but once, and that was a short time before he came here. It is indeed a superb creation. About the time the statue was finished Mrs. Buford disappeared very mysteriously. At first no clue could be found to the mystery, but upon a close investigation it was learned that she had left in company with a stranger—an Italian of about 25 years of age—a handsome fellow, who, it was said, had been hanging about the neighborhood for some time. Then a letter was found addressed to her husband in which she stated in a few brief words that she would never return and implored him to forgive her for the rash step she was about to take.

"Buford, who had been almost crazed by his wife's disappearance, now grew furious, declaring that the whole affair was a plot to rob him of his wife, and he refused to believe her guilty of any treachery. He declared that he would find her and began searching about the house from room to room. The next day we found him in his studio, his arms about the statue, declaring that it was his wife and that she had been transformed into stone. It was a pathetic scene, and I realized at once that the poor man's reason had become unsatisfied by the shock occasioned by his wife's pendency. Being his friend, and becoming interested in his sad case, I prevailed upon him to accompany me on a tour up the Hudson, hoping that a change of scene might prove beneficial to him. He seemed to grow better, and I had strong hopes of his speedy recovery, but about this time he suddenly disappeared. After searching vainly for him for some time I discovered that he had returned to his home, packed his effects and gone away, whither no one knew. At last I tracked him to this place.

"It is very clear that he is either insane or is affected with a strange hallucination. My object is to cure him of this malady, and I have decided to permit him to remain in his present quarters for awhile at least. As you have made something of a study of his case I should like you to co-operate with me."

"Assure you that I shall be only too glad to do so, as I have become deeply interested in Mr. Buford's case," I replied.

Martin Buford showed some surprise and even displeasure upon meeting Dr. Zook, whom he seemed to regard as a spy upon his track rather than a friend.

But under the doctor's genial influence his aversion gradually disappeared, and it was plain to see that Zook was fast gaining the confidence of his strange patient.

A few days after the arrival of Dr. Zook at the inn I received a dispatch summoning me to Brookville, a small village in New Hampshire, on an important business matter. With much reluctance I bade Dr. Zook a hasty goodbye, and promising to return at the earliest convenience I took my departure.

The business that called me to Brookville was relating to some property which had come into my possession through a deceased aunt some years before.

The property consisted of a large tract of land lying some three miles from the village among the hills.

Upon my arrival at Brookville I found the whole village agog over a most atrocious murder that had been committed near the place some weeks before. A young man of some 23 or 24—evidently a foreigner—had been found in the road between the village and the railroad station dead, an ugly knife wound in his breast. He was a stranger in the locality, and nothing was found upon his person to give the slightest clue to his identity. At the inquest the station agent had given the only testimony that afforded any clue to the mysterious crime. He had seen the deceased leave the train which arrived from Manchester at 11:32 p. m. He was accompanied by a young woman of remarkable beauty. The two were without baggage, and there being no conveyance at the station they had gone on foot in the direction of the village, about a quarter of a mile distant. A half hour later the woman had returned to the station alone. She inquired regarding the time that the next train would leave, and was informed that she would be compelled to wait till 6 o'clock in the morning. She seemed greatly agitated, and after remaining at the station a few minutes took her departure, walking hurriedly up the railroad track.

About daylight the body of the murdered man was found in the road, scarcely 300 yards from the station. The authorities had been promptly notified, and as suspicion pointed to the woman who had been seen in company with the deceased an officer was at once dispatched in pursuit of her. She was found at a farmhouse some six miles from the station and brought back to the village and lodged in jail to wait preliminary examination.

She declared herself innocent of the crime, but refused to give any information regarding herself or the deceased, remaining impervious to all questioning. The great beauty of the suspect and the mystery surrounding her identity as well as that of her supposed victim lent a threefold interest to the strange affair. Scores of curious visitors visited the jail daily to get a glimpse of the prisoner, but with none would she enter into conversation.

I must confess that I was not wholly devoid of a curiosity to behold the strange beauty who stood accused of the most shocking of all crimes, willful murder, and on the day following my arrival at the village I obtained permission to visit her cell.

I shall never forget the feeling of amazement that came over me as I was ushered into the presence of the prisoner. It was not alone her noble and matchless form nor the wondrous beauty of her face that induced the feeling of astonishment, but something more potent, more amazing, at first only a vague suspicion, then a quick conviction—a sudden realization of the startling truth. Then I knew that I was standing in the presence of Martin Buford's wife! It all came to me like a revelation, bewildering and stupefying me.

There was no question in my mind as to her identity. There could be no mistaking that form and face—the living likeness of those which I had seen so perfectly imaged in the marble statue in Martin Buford's room!

For several moments I did not speak, but stood looking at the woman before me, oblivious to all else. She hardly deigned to bestow a glance upon me, but sat by the window, looking calmly out through the grating to the lofty hills that rose rugged and wood-crested beyond the town. The jailer had withdrawn from the door, and no one else was near. I advanced to her side. She arose hastily as I approached without even glancing at me.

"I do not wish to be disturbed by visitors," she said impatiently, speaking with a strange foreign accent. "Please permit me to enter here."

"I must speak to you—it is of great importance that I should," I said hurriedly. "I am Martin Buford's friend!"

She turned now, and for the first time fixed her eyes upon me, a startled look in their lustrous depths. Then she became deadly pale, while a look of terror came over her face.

"Who are you?" she said, her voice betraying the emotion surging in her breast.

"My name is Manfield," I replied, "and I have just come from your husband."

A low, agonized moan escaped her lips.

"Does he know that—that I am here?" she asked, her voice sinking almost to a whisper.

"No; he does not have the faintest idea as to your whereabouts?"

"Thank heaven!" she cried fervently. "He shall never know—he must not know! You will not betray me?"

She spoke hurriedly, appealingly, an eager light shining in her eyes.

At this juncture the officer entered. She gave me a warning glance, and, turning to the officer, said, "I wish to speak."

"I have no right to interfere in your private affairs," I said, "but for the sake of Mr. Buford, who is my friend, I ask you to tell me what in the name of heaven this means. I have no intention of betraying your confidence, yet I must tell you that in this strange conduct you are grievously wronging a noble man, who would give his life for you."

"I know it—I know it," she cried in a choking voice. "But I could not help it—it was fate—and I did not intend that he should ever know of my crime. Oh, that he should now have this to say!"

She stood leaning against the window, her hands tightly clinched, her face showing the keenest agony.

"It all seems very strange," I said. "I am more than willing to help you if you will only let me, but how am I to do this if you do not explain this dreadful affair to me?"

She did not reply, but stood as if in deep thought.

"I am in a strange land," she said at length, speaking scarcely above a whisper. "and I know not what to do or which way to turn. How I have prayed that I might not by my actions bring reproach upon my husband, but now, that I am discovered—that the dreadful story will reach his ears—I care not to live, except with the hope that I might in time atone for the great wrong I have done."

"Tell me the whole story of this terrible affair from beginning to end," I replied, "and I will give you all the assistance in my power. Already I have had the story from Martin Buford's lips, yet it is incomplete without your explanation."

She remained silent for some time, but I could see that my words had made an impression upon her. At length she spoke.

"I cannot—I cannot," she said; "at least not now. I feel sick and bewildered. Come tomorrow and then I—I will tell you the story."

She sank into a chair and bowed her face in her hands. I said no more, but quitted the jail at once. I was more mystified than ever over the strange case. The charge of murder that now hung over this mysterious woman changed the aspect of the whole affair. Had the stranger with whom she had fled from her home proved false to his vows and been slain by her for her perfidy? This seemed the most logical conclusion on reviewing the facts in connection with the case, yet to look into the face of that woman it was hard to believe her capable of committing any crime. Her face portrayed neither weakness nor deception, and her whole manner was such as to inspire confidence and profound sympathy.

Was it possible that she could be guilty of the crime with which she was charged? No; I could not believe it, yet she had not, in my presence, either by word or action, denied her guilt.

The more I reflected over the matter the more perplexed I became, and it was with a strange feeling that I went to the jail on the following day to hear the story which the mysterious woman had promised to relate.

## CHAPTER IV.

I shall give the story just as it came to me from Mrs. Buford's lips, omitting such parts of it as have no direct bearing upon my story. After relating briefly the incidents of her meeting with Martin Buford and the tragic death of her father she continued:

"When I saw my father lying dead before me, all the vengeful impulses of my nature rose in my soul, and I swore to heaven to be revenged upon his slayer."

I knew the murderer, though I had never seen him before. He was a Balacco, I knew the instant my eyes fell upon him, for he had the same dark, passionate face that had been possessed by his father. There was a most deadly feud existing between the house of Pinelli and that of Balacco, and for many generations they had shed each other's blood. Young Anton Balacco, the slayer of my father, had been in Saragossa for years, and being the last of the Balaccos I knew that he would sooner or later return and attempt the life of my father, for I heard that he had sworn to do so. When at last he came and struck the deadly blow, I swore above my father's dead body that sometime I would be revenged. Just when that would be I had not considered. Presently I would be revenged; that was sufficient, and having settled this in my mind I waited for the opportunity to come.

"Shortly after my father's death I was married to Mr. Buford, and wishing to remove me from the scenes of the dreadful tragedy he at last prevailed upon me to consent to our going abroad. We went to Paris, and from there came to the United States. He knew of the vendetta existing between the Balaccos and the Pinellis, and he hoped that in this strange country, surrounded by new scenes, I would forget the past, and though I might have appeared to forget, deep in my heart I still cherished an insatiable desire for revenge. Even the love of my husband, which fell upon my troubled soul like a strange, sweet melody, had not the power to subdue the fierce spirit of revenge that rose within my being. This spirit had been breathed into me by my father, who taught that the first duty of life was to bring vengeance upon our enemies and whoever failed to do this was unworthy of the name of Pinelli."

"After my husband and I were settled in our new home on the Hudson he began work upon a statue which had long existed only in his fancy. Of this piece of work I need say but little, as you are already familiar with its history. I began to fear that his love for me was growing cold, and when I urged him to give over the task he had begun he threw his arms about me, and with kisses told me that he would soon win fame for us both, and then with each other's love life's joys would be complete. My love for my husband so filled my soul that it seemed like sacrilege to desire to add to our happiness, but when I would speak of this to him he would only smile at my words and implore me to bear with him a little longer."

"About the time that the statue was nearing completion an incident happened that changed the whole course of my life. One evening, as I was in the garden giving some instructions to the gardener, a young man made his appearance at the gate and asked for work. The moment I approached him I recognized him as Anton Balacco, the murderer of my father! For a moment I stood as if stupefied, my eyes riveted upon his dark, sinister face, all the details of that dreadful tragedy in Bostonia coming vividly before my mental vision. I seemed to live over again in that brief instant all the dreadful agonies of that fatal night when I looked upon the face of my murdered father. Then, with an effort, I turned to the gardener and bidding him admit the stranger into the house I turned to the young man and assisted him in the work he was engaged in among the flower beds."

"I entered an arbor, and throwing myself into a seat where I could look through the vines, I watched Anton Balacco as he came in and began work. His clothes were shabby and his face pale, as if he had not been a stranger to want. As I gazed at him something like a feeling of triumph filled my soul, and for a moment I forgot all else save that my enemy was now in my power and to be revenged upon him I only had to strike the blow. The time for my vengeance had come. Would I falter? No; even as this thought came to me I made a vow to heaven to strike him down, just as he had done my father. I knew that having never seen me he would not recognize me, and nothing stood in the way of carrying out my plans for vengeance. But when should I strike the blow? As the thought came to me I arose quickly, and passing from the inclosure, entered the house and sought my own room. Unlocking a small cabinet, I took out a stiletto with a bright, keen blade—it had been the property of my father—and concealing this in the bosom of my dress I sat down by the open window to give a few moments' thought to my course of procedure."

"Until this moment I had taken little thought as to the consequences that might follow the execution of the deed I contemplated, but now I realized with a dreadful sickening sensation of despair all the miseries that it might bring to me. I realized the difference in the country I was now in and the one I had quitted. There my deed would have been looked upon by many as a just one, and by the aid of friends I might have escaped, just as Anton had done when he had slain my father, but in America I realized it was vastly different. Once I had committed the deed I would be branded as a murderer and nothing could protect me from the vengeance of the law. Not only that, but I would bring disgrace upon my husband, whom I loved as my own life."

"All these thoughts came to me rapidly, deepening my anguish, but not shaking my determination. From my childhood my father had taught me that vengeance upon our enemies was the first duty of life, and with this thought instilled within me I felt that to carry out my plans should be the great object and aim of my life. But I realized that I must wait—wait till I could arrange my plans that there might be no chance of failure. I instructed the gardener to find employment for my intended victim till I should order otherwise. And day after day I saw him working about the place, but somehow I could not strike the blow."

"I shrank from bringing disgrace upon my husband."

"Sometimes I would go into the garden and talk with Anton Balacco, but I could see that he never suspected my identity. I always spoke to him in English—a language which he spoke but brokenly—not daring to address him in my native tongue. As the days went by I noticed that he would often watch for my coming, and his face would light up strongly if he saw me approaching. One evening he came to me as I was walking in the garden, and addressed me in an agitated voice, and there was a terrified, hunted look upon his pallid face. He said that his life was in great danger, that he had been condemned to death by that terrible society of Italians, the Montebellos, and he implored me to assist him to escape their vengeance. He would fly from the place, but he had no money, and if he remained it would be only to meet his death. All this he poured out to me in a wild, almost incoherent manner."

"Something like exultation swelled in my soul as I listened to his words of entreaty and supplication, and even as he spoke there was forming in my mind a dreadful plan for vengeance. It all came to me like a flash, causing my blood to leap through my veins wildly, and my heart to beat in a wild tumult. I would give him the assistance he asked—he should escape those who threatened his life to fall a prey to my vengeance. In a few hurried words I told him of a plan—he must fly from the United States to some secluded place in Canada, and I would accompany him; I would furnish him all protection that money could afford; I would aid him to escape. I charged him to keep the matter a profound secret, and we would leave that very night. How gratefully and with what expressions of gratitude he received my words! It seemed to me at that moment as if fate had conspired to place him in my power. Now I could strike the blow—once I had him in a strange country where the crime would never be known to my husband. Should I be caught and tried for the crime no one would ever know me, and I would escape bringing disgrace upon that noble man who called me wife. These were my thoughts and plans."

"What followed seems like some vague troubled dream. I think I must have been very near to insanity, so great was the strain upon my mind. I remember but half distinctly our flight in the night, and then of being whirled rapidly on by the fast flying train. Before leaving my home forever I had written a few hasty words to my husband, bidding him good-by and saying I should never return. As I think of it all now and realize my dreadful situation I wonder that I did not die that night and escape the dreadful tortures that now beset my soul."

"To be continued."

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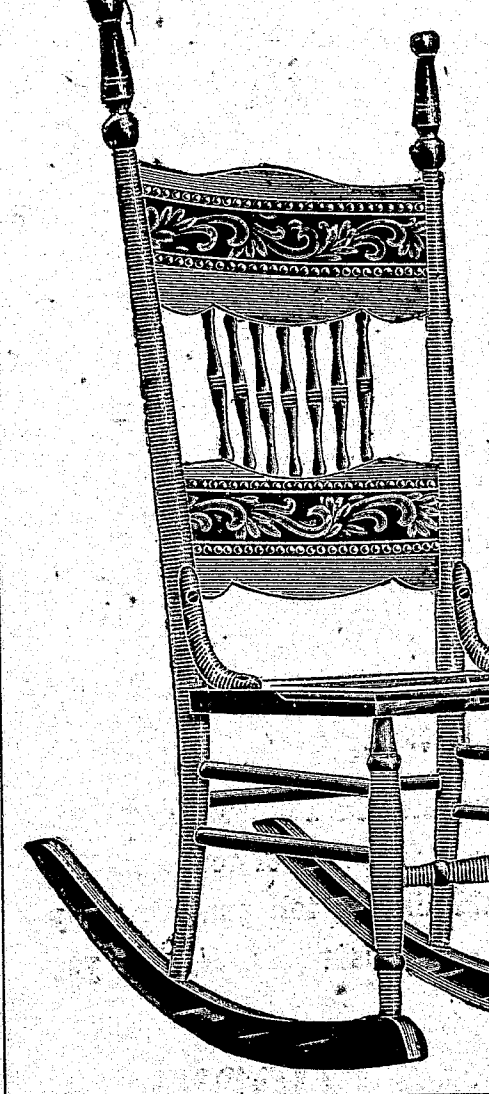
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